

Working Late

Lone Justice

Steaks are getting cold on the table
I've got the TV on to "That's Incredible"
In the yellow oven is hot apple pie
So why isn't he home on time? He's working late
(He's working late)
And there's nothing in the world you can do
To bring him home to you
When he says he's working late When we first moved in together, he just couldn't wait
To hold me in his arms, he'd never hesitate
Talking words of love, making me feel like a little girl
And now he's living in another world He's working late
(He's working late)
And there's nothing in the world you can do
To bring him home to you
When he says he's working late Do you give him all the love you can?
Well, sometimes I guess I don't
Do you think he's looking for something he can't find at home?
Well, the more I wonder, the less I know I just got woken up by the TV set
There ain't no more shows on and he ain't home yet
I try to close my eyes and fool myself
That he would never fall in love with someone else He's working late
(He's working late)
And there's nothing in the world you can do
To bring him home to you
When he says he's working late (He's working late)
And there's nothing in the world you can do
To bring him home to you
When he says he's working late (He's working late)
Oh, I know he's working
(He's working late)
Well, he just better be working late

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